

Sinner, Pt. 2

Phora

Yeah, I just can't take this pressure no more Why I feel like I've been in this place before

I just can't take no more

I just can't smile like I'm still me, I just can't fake no more

I try to be all I can but that wasn't enough for them

We can't find love so we replace it with these drugs again

I drink from this bottle dog it's my only friend

I'm so scared to be alone again

Fake smile on my face

I just can't keep pretending like I don't pretend

And my little homie's doing twenty five

If God exists why he never try

To show us that this life is more than pain

Cause is hard to live when you're dead inside

And they say I'm worthless cause I ain't a Christian

Like turn a church into a fucking business

They killed Jehovah, didn't leave a witness

And these preachers crooked as these politicians

Politics, religion, I don't see the difference

They crucify me cause I'm speaking different

Who the fuck are they to judge?

Tell me you or you to criticize the way I'm living

40 ounces for the pain

I ain't been the same since I've seen my pops cry

I might be light skin to you

But I'm still a nigga in the cops eyes

They ain't stopping til' we all die

Mama I just hope you understand

I just couldn't take the pressure

Mama, see I tried my best to be a better man

And you might know my story dawg

But you won't ever know my pain

And she was all I needed

Now this bottle is my Novocain

Trying not to go insane now

Trying not to go insane now

Trying not to go insane

They say lately I ain't been the same

But they won't ever know my pain

And I know lately I ain't been the same

I just never really show my pain, my pain Yeah, man I can't feel nothing no more

Fake love don't cut it no more

Homie, I've been drinking so much

Nothing staying in my stomach no more

I can't even feel the pain inside

I can't keep living in a lie

Yeah, I might be breathing just like everybody else

But I still don't feel alive

Every night man, I hear a pistol poppin'

Make me feel like God ain't really watching

Watch out for the snakes, they steady plottin'

They wanna put you in a cage or in a coffin'

Now a days, these cops just wanna kill

No love in the streets, don't wanna feel

What I felt when I heard my lil' brother passed

I'll never get him back

But yo I still, know his soul is still roamin' on the streets

Now I just hope he's watching over me

Now I just keep on praying

I've been trynna' talk to God but these demons never leave

I know I lost myself along the way

I was just too scared to fade away

Now they all keep begging me to stay

But I can't be here another day

So I drink from this bottle til' I feel numb again

I've been tempted by these drugs again

I know I ain't been the same

Momma told me she just wanna see her son again

I just wanna see her smile again

I don't ever wanna see her cry

So I lie and say that I'm okay

But, I've been plottin' on my suicide

And you might know my story dawg

But you won't ever know my pain

And she was all I needed

Now this bottle is my novacane

Trying not to go insane now

Trying not to go insane now

Trying not to go insane

They say lately I ain't been the same

But they won't ever know my pain

And I know lately I ain't been the same

But I just never really show my pain, my pain

I just don't show my pain

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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